TONTOQUONIAN

1929

Hazel C Mansion

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SAUGUS PUBLIC LIBRARY

Published by

CLASS OF 1929

Saugus High School

SAUGUS, MASSACHUSETTS

SAUGUS HIGH SCHOOL

FOREWORD

We who have worked on this book have done so with only one thought, one hope in mind; that this book might be the connecting link between each and every one of us after we have left our school. We want this book to be placed on the center tables of the living rooms of our classmates, and we hope that when we walk into a classmate's home twenty years from now to find it much the worse for wear. It shouldn't be necessary to have to dust it before we look at it.

We are deeply grateful to our schoolmates and teachers who have been so kind in helping us with a task at which we were new. We only hope that the foundation that we, with their help, have made will be deep and broad enough for the following classes to build year by year a great book which shall be worthy of our school.

Mr. Lambert, Mr. Webber.

Seated — Mrs. Williams, Advisor, 1929; Miss Spinney, Advisor, 1928.
Standing — Mr. Webber, Principal; Mr. Lambert, Superintendent of Schools.

FACULTY

Front row, left to right — Mr. Wheeler, Miss Spinney, Mr. Evans, Mr. Lambert, Mr. Webber, Mrs. Williams, Miss Marison, Miss Stanhope, Mrs. Hughes. Second row — Miss Smith, Mr. Cunningham, Mr. Beresford, Mr. Watson, Mr. Warren, Mr. Hayes, Miss Moore, Miss Edwards. Third row — Miss Wiggins, Miss Willy, Miss Connell, Miss Towle, Miss Taylor, Miss Walters, Mrs. Sawyer, Miss McDuffee, Mrs. Warren.

YEAR BOOK STAFF

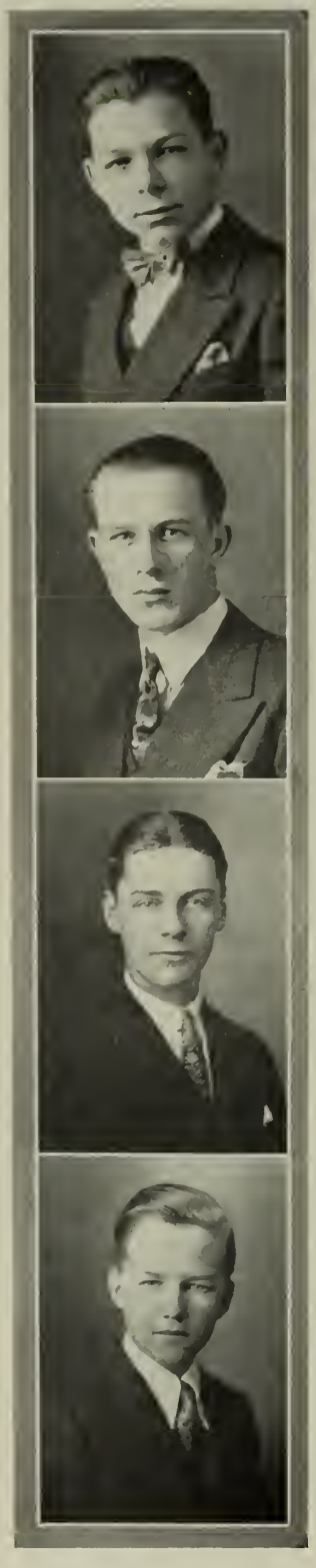
Seated, left to right — Birgit Hellmer, Stuart Kidder, Grace Riddell, Hazel Gillespie.
Standing — Ralph Pingree, Winifred Batchelder, Reginald Goss, Ruth Foster.

OFFICERS 1929

Seated -- Ralph Dockendorff, President; Ruth Foster, Vice-President.
Standing — Rita Lavin, Secretary; Charles Elmer, Treasurer.

OFFICERS 1928

Seated — Stuart Kidder, President; Elinor Clark, Vice-President.
Standing — Ada Hamilton, Secretary; Ralph Pingree, Treasurer.



CHARLES ELMER

Class Treasurer 4; *Glee Club* 1, 2, 3, 4

Scientific Course

"Charlie" handles the finances of the class and boy — how he does it. "Elm," the conscientious bluffer is "letting" himself in for a lot of hard work when he's taking Engineering at Northeastern. Perhaps he'll find some nice girls to dance with outside of Northeastern.

CARROLL FREEMAN

Baseball 2, 3, 4; *Football* 1, 2, 3, 4

General Course

"Carrotts" announces his intention of attending Bates College, and says he plans to teach school. And we all thought he was going to specialize on his grunt iron (commonly called a saxophone) and eventually toot for Paul Whiteman or Ted Lewis!

JAMES STUART

Football 4

Scientific Course

Our traffic officer has refused an offer to pass as the tallest man in four counties for he has other aspirations. Next year he will probably join the "fast growing" group of Northeastern followers.

CARL EURENIUS

Scientific Course

When "Snookums" was a boy, he demonstrated the principal of rectilinear propagation of light by the discovery that he could not see around a corner. Because of this feat, he expects some one will send him to Oxford. If no one does, he will enter at Northeastern.

HELEN READY

Sohico Club

Commercial Course

Helen hasn't been heard from very much during her high school days as she is naturally quiet. Her ambition is to be a nurse, but if she doesn't find that possible, she will continue along her present line, commercial.

NATALIE McCULLOUGH

Glee Club 4

General Course

"Nat" is one of the collaborators on "Ssst" in the Study Hall. Next year she will be separated from "Izzy" by a distance of many miles. Boston Comptometer School gains our cutest girl next year.

EDNA PARKER

General Course

Edna will be remembered for her "uninterrupted" term at school. "Never" was her desk empty — No, the books were always there. Any donations such as toy Lindys, toy horses, or even automobiles will be accepted gladly, just to fill up Parker's spare moments.

MIRIAM HATCH

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Senior Play; Riverside Club*

College Course

"Hatchy," we find, has a particular fancy for the close-mouthed members of the mollusc family. Did you guess? Fried Clams! They say fish makes brains and this young lady came third on the honor roll. No wonder.

HELEN WILLIS

Glee Club 2

General Course

A jolly girl with a jolly smile and eyes that are always sparkling with fun. "D. B." will joke away the suffering of our sick friends. The years to come will find her at Lynn Hospital.

FRED KELLEY

Football 3, 4; *Glee Club* 3, 4; *Baseball* 4

General Course

"Freddy" has a long list of accomplishments, for instance — juggling, singing, and playing football. Although he has been offered a job chasing gipsy moths, he intends to go to the G. E. Apprentice School.

VIRGINIA PRIEST

Senior Play

General Course

"Gin" really likes to talk and maybe she'll be mayor of Saugus some day. Anyhow, our would-be "Portia" will make a fine lawyer if arguments mean as much as is said.

FRANK ROBLESKI

General Course

Frank is going to Business School but has nothing planned further as yet. We think he'd make a good butter and egg man, for chickens (?) aren't hard to catch these days.

ADA HAMILTON

Class Secretary 3; *Glee Club* 1, 2, 3, 4; *Riverside Club*

Ada, another honor student, is our song bird. "Phyllis" surely liked the "blossoms falling on one in love." It will be the fortunate class that gets Ada when she has graduated from Salem Normal as a teacher. Ada was the only Senior in the Athletic play that proved such a success.

EVELYN WARD

General Course

One of our would-be teachers is more likely to prove a famous poet. "Evie" good-naturedly supplied us all with original poems for our anthologies, and we are all glad that hers was selected as the Class Ode. Let's hope she won't be lonesome way up at Keene Normal.

MARION WORMSTEAD

President Sahico Club

Commercial Course

We'll remember Marion for her daily visits to the Study Hall for the absent list. "Click-Click-Click" went her heels "to the tune of" the Americans Creed. Some business firm will get the fine typist and general commercial student.

DOROTHY WARREN

Glee Club 4

General Course

"Dot's" real sorry she wasn't destined to be a boy — then she would have shown these athletes a thing or two! Maybe she will take up professional football — Who knows?

JOHN JAMESON

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Scientific Course

Hello, Johnnie, — ah, a thousand pardons — Your Majesty, the most dignified yet romantic Duke of Beaujolais! How well your deep, deep voice becomes your noble bearing! Johnnie asspires to M. I. T. in September.

CHESLEY LUMBERT

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Senior Play*

General Course

"Ches" is another example of the truth of Napoleon's statement in the Saugus Herald, when that great aviator said, "Talk is cheap." Ches intends to go to Central Theological School at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

CARL LOFGREN

Orchestra 4; *Football* 4

General Course

Carl, our modest — not bashful — Swede, is one of those fellows who has never been weighed down with his own importance. Carl is some skater, and to our knowledge, he has never tumbled — for anyone. But maybe if he goes to college — as he hopes to —

ROBERT LUMSDEN

Football 3

General Course

They say that "Strongest minds are those whom the noisy world hears least." Perhaps this applies to Lumsden. He plans to show his wisdom at either Northeastern University or the General Electric Apprentice School.

BIRGIT HELLMER

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Year Book Staff*
College Course

Birgit, who completed her course in three years, is the girl artist of Saugus High School, and she surely will be a success in following up her line at Normal Art School. She draws 'em large, she draws 'em small, she draws 'em any way at all.

ISABELLE HALLIN

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Orchestra* 1, 2, 3, 4; *Concert-Mistress* 4; *Senior Play; Riverside Club; Year Book Staff*
General Course

"Issy" is an honor student and Jackson will make her — what? A doctor. If she can treat her patients as skillfully as she can wield her violin bow, there's no danger of her needing "practice." Dorothy Hughes had better look to her honors. "Issy's" "figures" don't lie.

SIGRID HELLMER

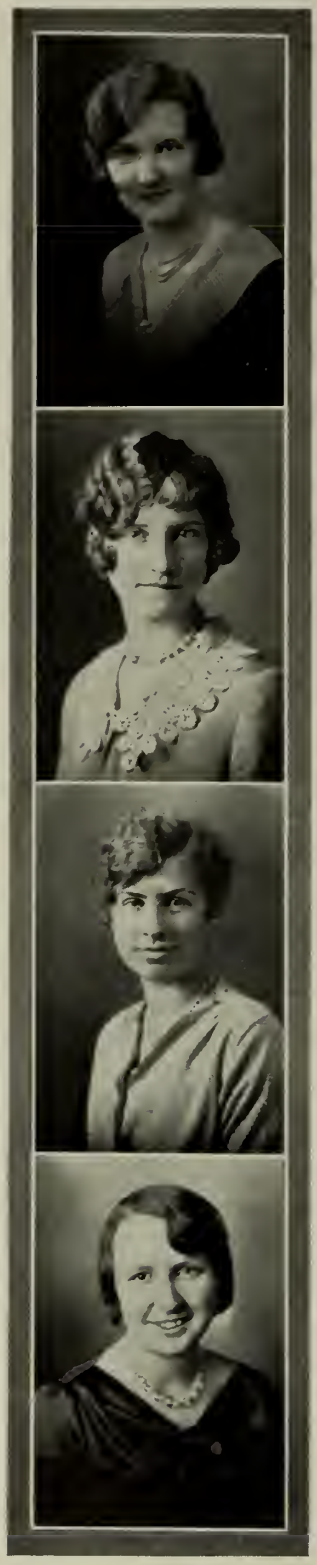
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
College Course

When we say Sigrid we need no further introduction as she is quite popular with her classmates. Can you imagine Sigrid at the bed side of an invalid? Well all we say is "Good luck," Sigrid. Make good at Deaconess.

BURTON FARRELL

Baseball 3; *School Band* 2; *Orchestra* 4

"Duke" used to be one of those rather rotund boys but he has lengthend. We don't know what his ambitions are, and perhaps he hasn't any. You know Caesar was killed for being ambitious.



GRACE RIDDELL

Year Book Staff; Glee Club 3, 4; *Orchestra* 3, 4; *Riverside Club*

General Course

Grace sure can tickle the piano. She has always been handy when anyone wanted her. The only fault we can find is that tight beads make her blush. Grace is one of the honor students and although she will take the part of a nurse at graduation she intends to teach after she has finished a course at Salem Normal School.

HAZEL GILLESPIE

Glee Club 1, 2; *Sahico Club* 4; *Riverside Club; Orchestra* 1, 2, 3; *Year Book Staff*

Commercial Course

Hazel is one of the girls in the commercial department who are so willing to do things for you. She is the only one of the commercial girls to make the honor role. Hazel doesn't know exactly what she will do when she finishes school but we imagine she'll work.

RUTH FOSTER

Vice-President 4; *Sahico Club, Year Book Staff*

Ruth, who is the only one of us that returns to S. H. S. to take a P.G. course is doing so in preparation for training at Massachusetts General Hospital. After "doing her time" as nurse she aspires to the role of surgeon's assistant in the unapproachable and gruesome operating room.

MARION SPOFFORD

Glee Club 1, 4; *Riverside Club; Year Book Staff*

General Course

Marion's ambitions soar high — in fact, way above the clouds, for she would like to be an aviatrix. However, we're glad she's taking up something that is really practical, that of teaching school. Salem Normal will be proud of this student, for she has made such an excellent record at S. H. S.

WINIFRED BATCHELDER

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *School Orchestra* 4;
Staff of Year Book
General Course

"Winnie" has all the qualities to make a good musical supervisor which she intends to study next year at Lowell Normal School. We're glad "Winnie" is taking up another "Art."

MYRTLE BOUVE

Sahico Club; Glee Club 4
Commercial Course

"Mutt's" chief pastime is running to school — not from love — and getting there at one-half minute past eight. She also spends a lot of time writing notes to "Dot." But then that's excusable, they were just "slips" of the pen.

DOROTHY BURSEIL

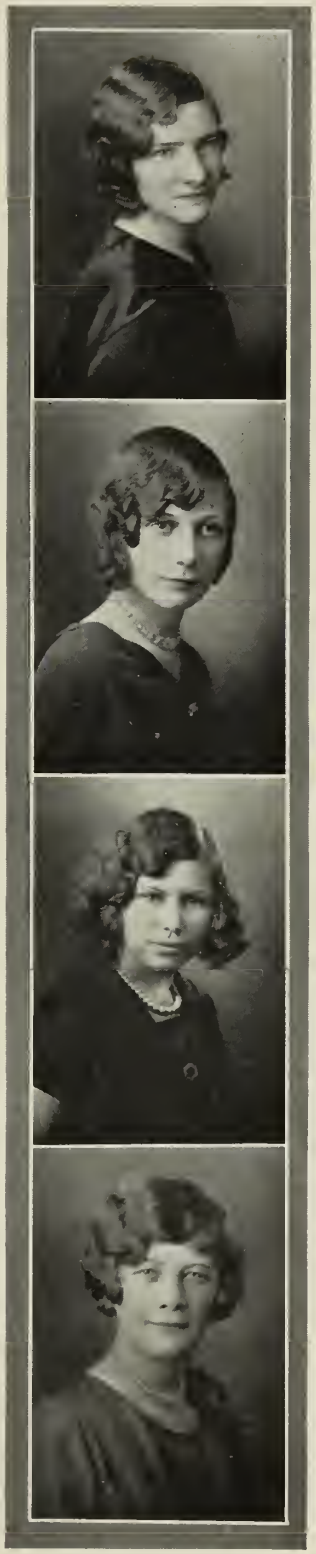
General Course

Why, here's Dot! Just think, why we haven't heard from you for a long time. Never mind, the world appreciated the listeners, and everybody appreciates you.

HELEN CAMERON

General Course

Helen, one of the shy and quiet members of our class, is a friendly young lady who plans to be numbered among those entering business colleges in the fall. Later we will know whether Bryant & Stratton or Burdett claims her.



DORIS HUGGINS

Glee Club 1; *Vice-President Sahico Club* 4

Commercial Course

After Doris leaves the sacred portals of her house of learning she intends to go to work. And she just loves cranky bosses! We feel sure her efficiency will bring rapid promotion.

ROSE NORETSKY

Sahico Club 4

Commercial Course

Rose is a girl of few words and is going to work when she finishes high school. She may read in her spare time and probably has a large vocabulary, but doesn't want to use it.

GRAHAM CHURCHARD

Glee Club 3, 4

General Course

Graham is one of those fellows who never let school wear them. His motto is: "Live your life, 'ere life is fled, for when you die, you're a long time dead." Let's see what Burdett's night school has to say about that.

EVELYN ELDER

General Course

Evelyn, who is both modest and shy, has a particular desire to study Biology faithfully. We are sure that her knowledge of nature will help her in the future even though she intends to launch out into the Commercial world after taking a course at Higgin's Commercial in Boston.

HELEN CATON

Sahico Club 4

Commercial Course

Helen's all "undecided." Let us decide. A nice course in friendship, an extension course of marriage, and then a degree — happiness. The party of the other part is unknown — but we are allowed to guess —

PAULINE CHARD

Glee Club 1, 2; *Sahico Club*

Commercial Course

Pauline plans to make somebody a real attractive secretary after a course at Boston University or Burdett's. No doubt she will prove efficient. She has been one of the candy-counter force this past year, and helped to bring in the nickels and dimes that soon make the dollars.

ELINOR CLARK

Vice-President 3; *Senior Play; Riverside Club*

College Course

Elinor, another of our honor students has the one ambition of becoming a social worker. She intends to prepare herself for this at Middlebury College where her irresistible smile will undoubtedly gain for her as many friends as it did in high school.

ELIZABETH CURTIS

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Riverside Club* 4

College Course

"Betty's" a future congresswoman or possibly a worker in an embassy, is one of the few who had the courage to finish the college course. Boston University College of Liberal Arts will welcome our salutatorian, a fine student.

DOROTHY PINCISS

General Course

There was an owl sat in an oak.
The more he saw the less he spoke:
The less he spoke the more he heard,
Dot seems just like that wise old bird.
B. U. will be Dot's Alma Mater in just a few years.

VIRGINIA PINKHAM

Sahico Club

Commercial Course

"Silence is golden," says Virginia. How different that sounds from the general idea of the weaker sex! She sure must be a gold mine. After she finishes high school, Virginia intends to start off to work.

OLIVE PARKER

General Course

When we say "Olive" we stop and think. Oh, yes! A quiet little miss who has completed four years of industrious work. Olive hasn't exactly decided yet what to do, but whatever it is will be well done.

HELEN EVERITT

General Course

Helen is energetic and a hard worker, which perfectly balances her sunny disposition. She will take up teaching as her vocation and she certainly is capable of making good, especially if she teaches History.

CHARLOTTE EVANS

Glee Club 3, 4

General Course

Charlotte was one of the principals in the operetta and made a charming little French coquette. An office will claim this efficient worker after she has received her training at Henderson's Commercial School.

RITA LAVIN

Secretary Senior Class; Glee Club 4; *Riverside Club*

College Course

We haven't quite forgotten that Rita proposed a 5c raise in class dues but we have forgiven for we didn't accept the proposition. What college? Boston University most likely. Whoever get this honor student will certainly be lucky.

FLORENCE DIXON

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4

"Flossie" is a snappy young lady who sure does excel in everything modern. She wants to study medicine even though she has gained the title of class "flapper." Jackson will be her destination.

MAUD DELANEY

General Course

Listen, sister:
You lack force;
You're married to shyness,
Come get a divorce.

MARTHA SAVOLAINEN

General Course

Martha's sister likes to care for the sick so much that she has greatly influenced "Mart." So "Mart" has picked for her future education the job of training at the Melrose Hospital.

HELEN SHAPIRO

General Course

Helen says she intends to deal out hot dogs and tonic to the hungry tourists on the turnpike until October, when she will strive to obtain a position with some business firm. She's a good mathematician, so no doubt she will be a fine bookkeeper.

PAULINE KNOX

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Riverside Club* 4

General Course

Pauline has got more ambition than a dog has fleas. Unluckily more than ambition is necessary to become a teacher. However, Pauline, show us your dust when you reach Salem Normal.

ALICE SODERBERG

General Course

"Grave Alice" of Longfellow's poem had nothing on our young lady of that name. Although quiet, she will make an able nurse, and help cure patients of Lynn Hospital.

REGINALD GOSS

Football 2, 3, 4; *Baseball* 1, 3, 4; *Senior Play; Year Book Staff*

Scientific Course

"Reggie" is noted for his football accomplishments. However, he is very energetic with his cornet and sure can wield a mean bat. He has a brilliant career ahead of him, including Harvard.

ROBERT CARROLL

Glee Club 2, 3, 4

General Course

When "Bob" was questioned as to what he was going to do when he left school, he complacently remarked, "Go to school some more." Well, education seems to be the necessity of life today, and as long as Bob keeps going, he'll be up to the times.

HENRY CHAVES

Glee Club 3, 4

General Course

Henry Chaves—Property Manager—that inevitable title only gives a suggestion of the effort he has spent in preparing for the play and operetta that held him responsible for stage setting. If they put on plays at Northeastern—well, Henry has had the practical experience.

GILMAN CANN

Glee Club 4; *Football* 3, 4; *Baseball* 2, 3; *Captain* 4

Scientific Course

Little did we think that our well-liked football and baseball player could sing, until we saw him in the role of "Larry." Gilly will shine in both Athletic and Musical Clubs at Northeastern.

JOHN MAHER

Johnnie says that his ambition is to climb the Woolworth Building and then quote, "One drop goes a long way." If he reaches the top he'll surely reach the peak of Chemical Engineering after he's a student at Northeastern.

JAMES FOLEY

Baseball 1, 4; *Football*, 4

General Course

"Jimmie" has an idea he may go to Europe on working-man's wages. "Jimmy" starred in both football and baseball so much that everyone believed he could overcome any obstacle.

HOWARD HOSFORD

Baseball 4

College Course

"Hossie," an honor student, came to S. H. S. in his Junior year. Since arriving he has bewitched teachers and pupils alike and so has made up for lost time. "Hossie" sure likes the girls, for he was the only boy taking fourth year Latin in a class of six girls.

GEORGE HUNNEWELL

Glee Club 3, 4; *Football* 3, 4; *Baseball* 1; *Senior Play*

General Course

—And it came to pass that just as the village clock struck 13 the world was dazzled by a flaming read-head and the world is still staggering from the effects. "Red" as "Clinny" darling and later as a great hero made a hit dramatically speaking.

STUART KIDDER

Editor-in-Chief

Football 3, 4; *Baseball* 1, 2, 3, 4; *President* 3

General Course

"Stuie," a popular lad, is noted especially for his alertness both physically and mentally, which he has displayed in the past year. He will spend his future as a model for Arrow (subbing for Dan Cupid) Collars.

RALPH PINGREE

Associate Editor of Year Book; Senior Play; Treasurer 3

Scientific Course

Did "Pinkie" distinguish himself in high school? We'll bite did he? Headed for Harvard and a straight AB Course. Class orator, the best dressed boy of '29 —those are a few of his titles.

RALPH DOCKENDORFF

President Senior Class; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; *Baseball* 1, 3, 4

Scientific Course

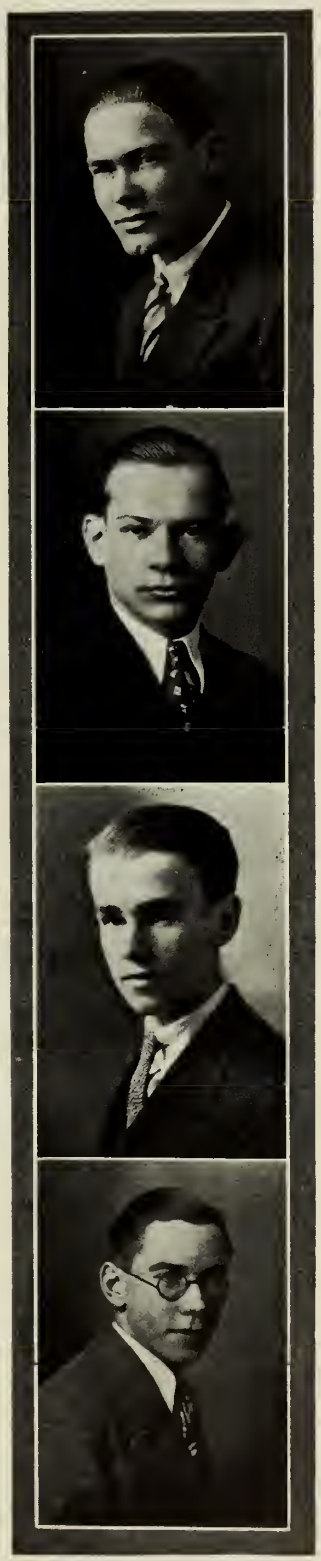
Our serious-minded Valedictorian steps down from his high pedestal annually, to play the part of comedian or love-sick young hero in the operettas, much to the surprise of everyone. "Docky" looks forward to being a Chemical Engineer, and so will be off to Tufts College in the Fall.

WILLIAM MASON

Glee Club 4; *Senior Play*

General Course

One would never think that "Uncle Horace" could ever be romantic, but the Class of '29 bestowed upon him that title. Maybe it's because he squeezes tunes out of pianos. Looks as though Bill was going to tune out to be serious for he's headed in the direction of Northeastern.



GERALDINE SHEA

Sahico Club

Commercial Course

"Jere" intends to try out Mr. Evans' "School of Hard Knocks" in the future. If she graduates without too many bumps she will take up life's weary course as a working girl. But with Jere, we know life won't be weary.

MARTHA SAMPSON

Riverside Club

General Course

Here is another "uncertainty." We'll let her decide her vocation for herself. Martha, who possesses rosy cheeks and the bluest eyes, is just "stuffed up" with good nature. We are sure of her success, in whatever field it may be.

MARION RANGDALE

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Sahico Club* 4

No one can operate the commercial machines quite like Marion. When any one wants something printed either Marion or Miss Marison does it. Marion is interested in civil service work but she'd like to be a nurse, too. We shall know next year which she chooses.

ISABELLE ROGERS

Glee Club 4; *Orchestra* 1, 2, 3,

General Course

Guess what! "Izzy" Rogers is going to Chicago School of — Physical Education. Here's hoping she does more exercise than she does here—and we only have it for 10 minutes a day. Well, we all do get surprises, and this may prove a pleasant one.

ROSE HINES

Sahico Club

Commercial Course

Rose is one of the commercial department girls who has helped so much during the past few years. She expects to push a pencil in a bank after she is graduated. We'll give you a "Neversharp" for your services at S. H. S. in the commercial line, Rose.

BENJAMIN ROBLESKI

General Course

They tell us that "Ben" is a good sport, once you know him, but the trouble is, we don't. He's only been in our class for a short time, so maybe that's the reason. He is another ambitious fellow who intends to work after graduation.

SAHICO CLUB

Front row, left to right — Virginia Pinkham, Ruth Foster, Hazel Gillespie, Marion Wormstead, Doris Huggins, Rose Hines, Helen Ready. Second row — Rose Noretski, Pauline Chard, Miss Marison, Marion Rangdale, Helen Caton, Myrtle Bouve.

OPERETTA

THE OPERETTA

"THE BELLS OF BEAUJOLAIS"

A musical play in two acts

Libretto by David Stevens — Music by Louis A. Coerne

Director, Miss Ethel M. Edwards

Under the direction of Miss Edwards, the musical supervisor, the operetta, "The Bells of Beaujolais," was presented on April 12, 1929. The Seniors, with the exception of two Junior girls, took the principal roles.

The scene of the "The Bells of Beaujolais" is laid on an imaginary island off the coast of Normandy, which is ruled by the Duke of Beaujolais.

The appearance of an American yachting party creates much excitement among the villagers. The gentlemen of the American party become infatuated with certain ladies on the island. The two young American girls plot to exchange costumes with the Normandy folks and the American gentlemen's eyes are opened to the fact that the girls of their own party are the fairest.

The Cast

Augustus (Duke of Beaujolais) ..... John Jameson

John Bender (A wealthy American widower) ..... Chesley Lumbert

Larry, Tony } .....(Young Americans, Bender's guests)..... { Ralph Dockendorff, Gilman Cann

Harkins (Bender's English Valet) ..... Charles Elmer

Pierre (A Juggler) ..... Fred Kelley

Chicot (A Wrestler) ..... Henry Chaves

Countess Marie (A rich spinster betrothed to the duke) ..... Birgit Hellmer

Aunt Sarah Jessup (Bender's sister, a widow) ..... Marion Lord (Junior)

Phillis (Bender's daughter) ..... Ada Hamilton

Belle (Her friend) ..... Winifred Batchelder

Yvonne (A flower girl) ..... Charlotte Evans

Suzette (A candy girl) ..... Marion Rangdale

Fantine (Maid of the Countess) ..... Lavinia Tripp (Junior)

The cast was well supported by a large chorus of Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors.

We want to thank Miss Spinney and Miss Stanhope for their assistance.

B.Hellmer

JUNIOR CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORES

SOPHOMORES "AS WERE"

We entered in the glorious fall of 1927,
And soon to earth came crashing down
Our dreams of a "Freshman Heaven."
How big we were. And Oh! how wise;
It really was a big surprise to find these dreams unproven.
"Keep right in line — no talking please."
How dared they treat us so?
That's what Freshmen can't find out,
They really never know.

SOPHOMORES "AS IS"

But now we're noble Sophomores,
Goodness what a "dif."
Now *we* in keeping with the rule,
At the Freshmen gayly sniff.
A lordly band we are, you see
Wild and gay and almost free.
Except for the sterner rule of preachers —
Doctors — mothers — fathers — TEACHERS —
Who clamp us down — It's quite a shame
Of course we know they're all to blame
For how could we — "Us Sophomores."
Bend ourselves to slamming doors,
To tearing books — To breaking panes,
And softly "spooning" in the lanes,
Around old "Saugus High!"
Enough! I'll end it with this line
The Sophomores are mighty fine!

By JEAN ANTHONY, Sophomore '31.

FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS

FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOTBALL

Football is the major sport of the High School and, accordingly, there is always a large number that respond to the first call. Each year there are a great number of freshmen who report or respond to the first call. In 1925 there were only two of the present day Seniors to answer the call, Gilman Cann, and Carroll Freeman. Cann was very light and stayed out only a few weeks, as the team at that time was known for its heavy weights, such as Andrews and Anderson, and others. Freeman, however, stuck to the team and although he did not earn his letter, he proved to the coach, at that time Bangs, that he was good material. Towards the latter part of the year he broke his arm. This kept him out of football for the ensuing year.

The year of 1927 dawned with rather faint hopes for a real good team. All that were left from the preceding year were John Leahy, Wally Gautreau, and Arthur Martin. We were then juniors and we had only eighteen boys in our class. Benny Rice was at this time our coach, and he had a hard job to whip a good team out of the material he had. The team he made was built up around the three hard fighting veterans. The class was represented by Carroll Freeman, Gilman Cann, and Reggie Goss. Cann played right end and Goss played left end, while Freeman was a substitute at left tackle. Both ends gave a good account of themselves and in the Hyannis game, when backfield could not score, they threw passes, first one to Goss, who scored, and then to Cann who also scored. The team indeed achieved a rather unlooked for success, for they won seven out of eleven games. Two of the members of our class were awarded memberships to the Scholastic Association; they were Reggie Goss, with a scholarship average of 85, and Gilman Cann, with an average of 84. Then we again were subjected to a change of coaches, and our new coach, familiar to all of us, was Fred Beresford, coach of the undefeated team of 1922.

At last the class became Seniors, and as school started the interest in football reached its maximum. The letter men had elected Reggie Goss to captain the team. As this was OUR team, we shall go into more detail. When the first call came, 45 candidates responded, but there were only two varsity men left, Goss and Cann. A shift occurred and Goss was transferred to the backfield with Cann, as they had had more experience. Among those who reported from our class were Red Hunnewell, Stuart Kidder, Jim Foley, Carroll Freeman. The competition this year was indeed very stiff, but the team fought its best. It was in some respects a peculiar team. The oldest boy on it was but 17 years of age, the others were 16, and Laury Templeman, the fellow who had plenty of speed and from whom we expect a lot in the future, was only 15 years old.

Freeman and Hunnewell both secured positions on the varsity this year. Freeman played left tackle and was in there fighting all of the time, always ready to give and take without complaining. Freeman perhaps is the hardest worker to ever step on Stackpole's field; always trying to perfect himself, and always heeding the coach's advice, wiling to try till he was "all in," as he expressed it. Hunnewell, who had previous experience in 1926 played left guard. Another fighter from the roots of his red hair to the soles of his feet. Red was never seen mad in practice, but in a game he was every bit as hot as he looked; never giving an inch, and ready to use his hands with the biggest and best of them.

Stuart Kidder, a boy who who had never played the game before, won the position of fullback. Kidder was rated as the most dangerous man of the backfield; he had the makings of a real star, and undoubtedly would have been had he had more experience. As it was he gained the most yardage for the team, and played a wonderful game Thanksgiving Day.

Cann played right end. He was still light but would fight till he was taken out. He could tackle low and hard, and when he hit they came down.

Goss started at quarter, but was later shifted to left end. He, like the rest, would fight his best. He did all the punting for the team. He was hindered considerably by a serious nose bruise, inflicted the previous year, but he always gave a good account of himself.

Jim Foley, the one-armed boy; he's the one we have to doff our hats to; always laughing and willing to do anything. Could he tackle? No one would ask that once they had seen him in action. He was an excellent passer, and proved more than once that he had a good head besides plenty of grit and sand.

The final game of the season was played on Stackpole's field, on Thanksgiving day morning. The field was in a deplorable condition; mud three or four inches deep covered the field. Our opponents were the boys of Mission High, Roxbury. They outweighed our boys and had a much better record than we did; they came onto the field at 9.30 o'clock. They ran through signals but did not do much kicking owing to the condition of the field. By this time a large crowd had gathered on each side of the field, the largest to attend a game during the entire year. At nine forty-five our team came on the field, ran through a few signals, and lined up for the kickoff, which took place at 10 o'clock.

We received the ball on our twenty yard line and in seven downs we carried it to Mission's twenty yard line where it was lost by a fumble. Mission took the ball and passed their way down the slippery field and after 40 minutes of play Mission had made its first touchdown via the forward pass route. From then on the battle sea-sawed back and forth in the middle of the field. The thrill of the game came in the second half when Kidder received the ball from the center and started to circle back toward the side line. Just as he was about to be tackled by three opposing players, he drew back his arm and heaved the longest forward pass ever seen on the field. The ball sailed straight into the waiting hands of Goss, who caught the ball on the run and continued for about ten yards before he was tackled. The play gained over sixty yards for the team.

The Seniors of the team indeed played a stellar game and were indeed "victorious in defeat." Kidder, Kelley and Foley did remarkable work in the backfield considering the condition of the field. Freeman, Hunnewell and Goss playing on the left side of the line were unyielding. Stuart and Cann, although they did not start the game, gave a good account of themselves when they entered the game. Mission seemed to realize the intentness of the playing of the three seniors on the left side of the line, for after two or three attempts to break through this side they confined their efforts to the right side. But then, as it was, they were often tackled from behind by either "Red" Hunneywell, "Carrotts" Freeman or "Reggie" Goss.

The game provided much pleasure for the spectators, in spite of the rough tactics of both teams, for the players were literally smeared with mud. The game ended with the final score, Mission 6, Saugus 0.

And so the season ended, and we might add that the prospects for next year look good. First there's Captain "Ernie" Castle, as good as any footballer around. Then there is Lawrence Templeman, "Jimmy" Glinski, "Mike" Gifford, "Bill" MacKay and the rest.

The first string lineup for the year was as follows: l.e., Goss; l.t., Freeman; l.g., Castle; c., MacKay; r.g., Hunnewell; r.t., Newbury; r.e., Muzzey; q.b., Roveto, Foley; r.h.b., Gifford; l.h.b., Walsh; f.b., Kidder.

BASEBALL TEAM

BASEBALL

The outlook for baseball for 1929 looked very good, there were six varsity men left; all good material, but as usual the team received its customary "bad break" and just before the season started "Stuie" Kidder threw his arm out, which rendered him useless as pitcher for the season. However, he worked hard and at the end of the season was ranked as one of the best all round fielders of the team. About a week before the first game "Reggie" Goss, third baseman, also threw his arm out and was shifted to second base. This also hindered the playing of the team. "Jimmy" Muzzey was forced to take up the vacancy in the pitching staff left by Kidder and, although very young, he turned in some excellent work. Hosford was the handy man of the team for he played first base, catcher, and fielder, as the necessity demanded. Cann led the batters in mid-season, his average being 600. Goss was second with 422 and Hitchings third with 400. Louis Roveto was the miracle man of the team as he did not get one hit in four games.

Cann, the captain of the team, was the surest batsman of the team, and played left field in an approved fashion. The lineup of the team was as follows: Muzzey, Meeker, Cann, pitcher; Kelley, first base; Goss, second base; Roveto, third base; Erickson, shortstop; Meeker, Cann, left field; Freeman, center field; Kidder, right field. Of these players, Hosford, Meeker, Cann, Kelley, Goss, Freeman, and Kidder were seniors.

HOCKEY

Hockey is the chief interclass sport of winter. This year there was extraordinary interest in the outcome of the games; the Seniors were victorious beating the Juniors twice in succession. "Al" Day captained the Junior team and it was generally concluded that they would beat the Seniors; however owing to the lack of material in the classes the Seniors and Juniors combined to form the Senior group, and the Sophomores and Freshmen combined to form the Junior group. The first game was filled with "bumps" of amusement and laughter; the ice was glassy and the skates were dull. The Seniors won by the close score of two to one. The next game was played a week later and this time the Seniors won by a larger margin, four to one. Cann and Carroll were the star offensive players of the Senior team. with Freeman and Goss starred on the defense. Castle was the outstanding player of the Junior team. The Senior lineup was as follows: L.W., Carroll; C., Foley; R.W., Cann; L.D., Freeman; R.D., Goss; G., Hamilton. The Junior team lineup: L.W., Roveto; R.W., Muzzy; C., Day; R.D., Castle; L.D., Templeman; G., Evans.

ATHLETIC BONEYARD

What was the score of the Saugus-Swampscott football game?

Remember Al Day in one game; — "Hello, girls, here I am," and then came the dawn.

How long did it take Oxley to complete one lap of the field?

O'Key O'Connor was officially elected as the best under-water swimmer after the Revere game.

Was it warm the day of the Methuen football game?

What was "Red" Hunnewell saying to that Revere slayer who hit him in scrimmage?

The coach showed real speed the day he beat the team in a hundred yard dash.

None will ever forget that ninety-yard punt of Kelly's in the Revere game, at least Fred won't.

Remember Castle in the Winchester game, after being kicked by the captain of that team, Ernie proceeded to put his nose twister on that unlucky one.

The cheering squad did good work, but what happened at Winchester?

Was that a fog horn during the Thanksgiving game, or was it "Jimmy" Glinski?

O'Key O'Connor lived up where they growed 'tatoes and where the corn was ripin'.

What kind of gum was it that Freeman chewed on the way to Methuen, that made him so sick?

Jimmy Stuart must have thought he was getting a real hard head, else why did he try to split it with an axe?

The team was ably supported by the faculty?

Why weren't those side line peckers, especially the Seniors, out for football?

Wasn't Kelley a whiz on the laps, first every time.

Did Stuie Kidder heave pretty passes; and how!

"Red" Henderson wasn't lazy, "he just got tired easy."

Who said Castle was strong? The captain of the Winchester game.

The big question is which team was the best, the football or the baseball?

Ruth Foster seemed to be afraid that second base would get lonesome, else why did she always want someone right beside it?

Meeker, Hosford and Kelley certainly held some mighty interesting chats out in centerfield.

Roveto had one trouble in baseball; he couldn't find a bat without a hole in it.

Hosford was a very pretty runner; they say that when his father was blue he used to get out and make "Hossy" run so that he could get a laugh.

Kelly's favorite actress is Clara Bow. He says that Reggie Goss isn't Clara but that he sure has Bow-legs.

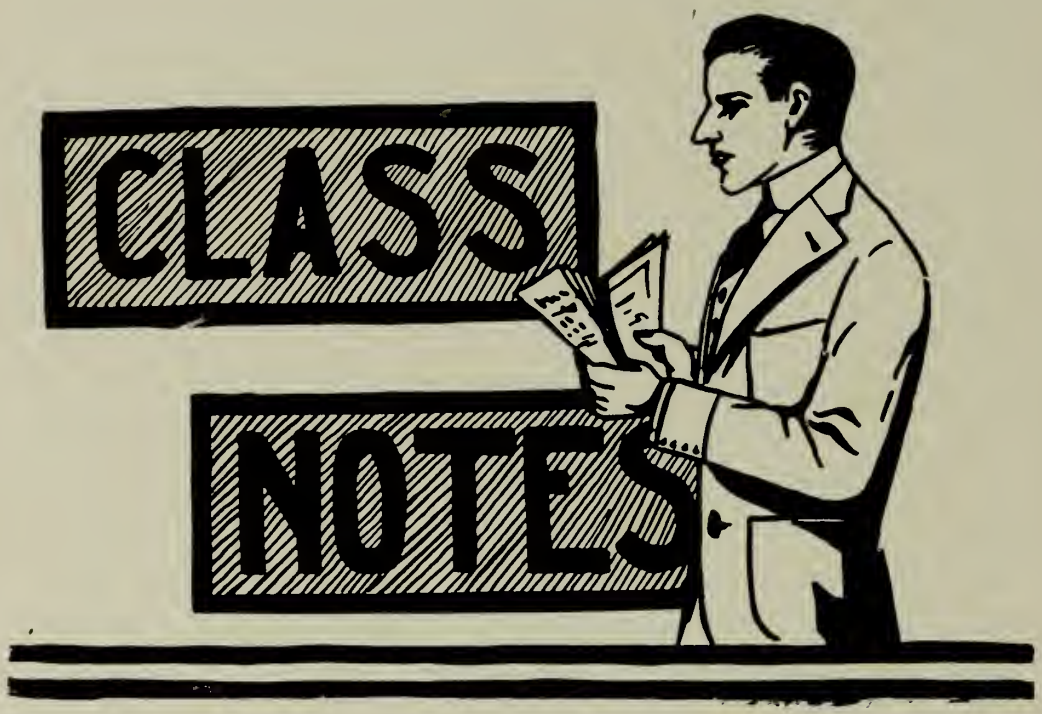
All the pitchers of the team were filled with dynamite; — they all blew up some time or other.

It is generally admitted that Cy Erickson could never win a hog catching contest.

Meeker and Hosford were elected the daredevils of the school after riding to Kingston, New Hampshire, on the front running boards of the Cadillac.

Remember the day Baker and the coach played leap frog?

It has been proven that Stuie Kidder is a tie with Reggie Goss for nosebleeds, they each had at least one a game during football.


CLASS
NOTES

JUNIOR PROM

Our Junior Prom, which was held on February 17, 1928, was a success both socially and financially. Our class advisor complimented us on having financially surpassed the record amount of any other class at Saugus High School.

As St. Valentine's Day was not far away, the hall that evening, under the direction of Grace Riddell, was decorated in red and white with cupids and hearts adorning the walls. The work was very artistically done.

Chairmen of the various committees who helped to make the evening a success were:

Music .....Ralph Dockendorff
Favors .....Ruth Foster
Dance Orders .....Evelyn Downie
Refreshments .....Gilman Cann
Publicity .....Charles Randall
Tickets .....Reginald Goss
Policeman and Janitor .....James Stuart

We are very grateful for the artistic ability of the girls in our class. They did much to make our dances a success.

SENIOR DANCE

The Senior Dance is the last social function given by the Seniors with money as their object.

Isabelle Hallin, with her helpers, transformed the old hall into a bewitching place for a Hallowe'en Dance. The ghostly atmosphere was most pleasing. It was obtained in a novel manner by means of sheets, crepe paper, and lighting effects.

Others serving as chairmen on the various committees were:

Music .....Ralph Pingree
Favors .....Elinor Clark
Tickets .....Carl Eurenius
Refreshments .....Henry Chaves
Checking .....Graham Churchard

The assembly hall will always be dear to us, for many a pleasant evening has been spent there. We have always looked forward to the dances with much excitement and anticipation. We will never forget them.

SOCIALS

The class socials were enjoyed by all who attended them. There were four in all. The first social was held in December, the second in January, the third in March, and the last in May. The committees to be in charge of the socials were selected alphabetically.

A play was presented at the first social. Among those taking part were "Duke" Farrell, "Bill" Mason, Ralph Dockendorff, and Carl Eurenius. Everyone enjoyed the various games. Although the punch, which

was served with the refreshments, had no stick in it, it gave the kids quite a kick.

The second and third socials proved interesting as well as unique. Everybody appeared in some funny costume. The mock wedding went off great. Miss Hellmer was certainly a blushing bride — and little Charlie Elmer a poor husband.

The last social was the most musical — what a snappy orchestra. "Bill" Mason at the piano; "Duke" Farrell and his roaming saxaphone; "Reggie" Goss and his bellowing trumpet; "Stuie" Kidder and his drums — the incomparable four. Dancing was enjoyed, and the refreshments were great. We must thank Mrs. Williams, Miss Spinney, Miss Stanhope, and Mr. Watson for their chaperoning.

WHO'S WHO IN THE CLASS OF '29

Most Popular Girl ..... Grace Riddell
Most Popular Boy ..... Stuart Kidder
Most Serious Girl ..... Alice Soderberg
Most Serious Boy ..... Carrol Freeman
Class Orator ..... Ralph Pingree
Noisiest Girl ..... Virginia Priest
Noisiest Boy ..... George Hunnewell
Most Modest Girl ..... Evelyn Elder
Most Modest Boy ..... Carl Lofgren
Best Dressed Girl ..... Florence Dixon
Best Dressed Boy ..... Ralph Pingree
Best Natured Girl ..... Helen Everett
Best Natured Boy ..... Burton Farrell
Class Poet ..... Evelyn Ward
Class Flapper ..... Florence Dixon
Class Sheik ..... Stuart Kidder
Best Dancer — Girl ..... Miriam Hatch
Best Dancer — Boy ..... Charles Elmer
Funniest Boy ..... Charlie Elmer
Most Musical Girl ..... Grace Riddell
Most Musical Boy ..... Reginald Goss
Class Actor ..... George Hunnewell
Class Actress ..... Isabelle Hallin
Most Athletic Boy ..... James Foley
Class Pessimist ..... Chesley Lumbert
Class Optimist ..... Helen Everitt
Jolliest Girl ..... Ada Hamilton
Jolliest Boy ..... Burton Farrell
Most Romantic Girl ..... Winifred Batchelder
Most Romantic Boy ..... William Mason
Class Grind ..... Elizabeth Curtis
Class Shark ..... Miriam Hatch
Late the Most ..... Myrtle Bouve
Ready with Excuses ..... Fred Kelley
Worst Tease ..... Reginald Goss
Most Talkative ..... Rita Lavin
Class Sphinx ..... Carl Lofgren
Cutest Girl ..... Nat McCullough

SENIOR PLAY CAST

Seated, left to right — Ralph H. Pingree, Virginia Priest. Meriam Hatch, Elinor Clark, Carroll Freeman.
Standing — George Hunnewell, William Mason, Chesley Lumbert, Reginald Goss.

THE SENIOR PLAY

On January 18, 1929, the Senior Play was presented in the auditorium of the Saugus High School.

The dramatic ability of the members of the Senior Class who were chosen to present the play was a pleasant surprise to most of those who attended. The committees to which much credit is due are:

Property Manager—Henry Chaves.

Assistants—Carl Lofgren, Marion Spofford.

Tickets—Ralph Dockendorff.

Publicity—Grace Riddell.

Posters—Birgit Hellmer.

The play was—"Adam *and* Eva"

by

Guy Bolton *and* George Middleton

The coach—Miss Elgie Clucas

The Cast

James King, *a rich man* ..... Ralph Pingree

Corinthia, *his maid* ..... Miriam Hatch

Clinton De Witt, *his son-in-law* ..... George Hunnewell

Julie De Witt, *his eldest daughter* ..... Isabelle Hallin

Eva King, *his youngest daughter* ..... Elinor Clark

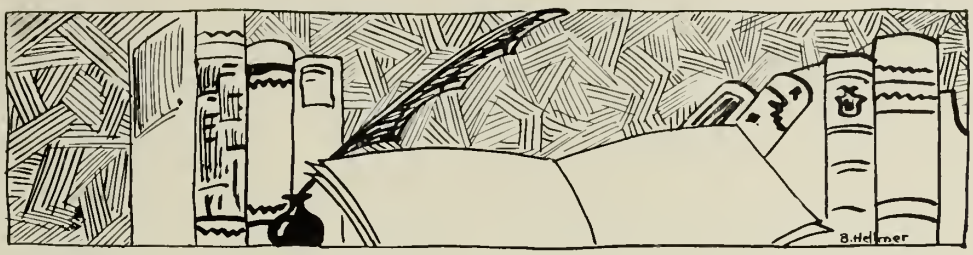
Aunt Abby Rocker, *his sister-in-law* ..... Virginia Priest

Dr. Jack Delamater, *his neighbor* ..... Carrol Freeman

Horace Pilgrim, *his uncle* ..... William Mason

Adam Smith, *his business manager* ..... Chesley Lumbert

Lord Andrew Gordon, *his would-be son-in-law* ..... Reginald Goss



PROPHECY

(The scene is laid in a room, gayly bedecked with oriental coverings until one might suppose himself to be in China itself.)

My, but it's warm, and it's such a fatiguing day. Those girls of mine certainly do expect to keep right up to the latest American fashions. This kind of lipstick and that kind of perfume. Oh, well! I suppose it is my duty to encourage, rather than discourage American ideas.

Let me see! Next week I must go — oh I'll have to write it down or I'll never remember it. (Starts to write) Now, what is the date. (Meditates a moment) Yesterday was the nineteenth. — today must be the twentieth. June 20 — June 20 — June 20; it seems to me that I should remember that date for some reason. June 20, — June 20! Why can it be possible that fifteen years ago to-night I graduated from Saugus High School. Why, it seems absurd! I certainly didn't think when I graduated from that good old institution that I would be the head of a Girl's Missionary School in China. Ah! — China! It will seem good to get back once more — to sit on my little verandah, frequented by birds of paradise, and watch the cherry blossoms gently waving in the breezes and blown by the cool winds from snow-capped Mt. Kiakyak. I have lived there nearly ten years now, and it seems almost like home, but still it is good to get back to the good old U. S. A., if only for a short time. But I must stop day-dreaming and plan what I shall do next week.

Well, well, here are a few little trinkets that I brought from China to give to some of my classmates. Why I completely forgot about them. I think that I shall give these chop sticks to *Evelyn Elder*. (Picks them up) She has invited me over to dinner tomorrow night — and I must get something on the way over to take to give to that precosious infant of hers. I hope she will not expect any demonstrations with the chop sticks.

I think I'll take this shawl over to *Edna Parker*. She'll find it very convenient to put over her shoulders when she is wearing an evening gown. I never thought that she would become such a great club woman. It is usually a married woman that takes up that work, but since she has inherited that huge fortune she does have to amuse herself somehow.

I wonder if *Olive Parker* will accept Edna's invitation to come and live with her and be a secretarial companion? People were apt to take them for sisters.

Since the mosquitos have been completely obliterated from Saugus, it will seem almost an insult to give these to anyone, (Picks up jawsticks) but *Helen Caton* will appreciate any gift that I have brought from far-off China, so I think I'll step into her Real Estate office in Cliftondale Square, say "Hello," and give her these.

Oh! Yes, and here is that list of addresses that I promised *Ralph Dockendorff* that I would bring over when I came to Tea. I must not forget that list either for it contains the names of several of my Chinese friends that want to take the correspondence course that Ralph is offering so cheaply. Well, I don't wonder

that he is successful, he certainly had a lot of practice in High School, for as I remember it, he conducted a very successful correspondence course there — with a certain young lady.

Yes, and here is that Buddha that I promised to get for *Charlotte Evans.* I understand that she is running quite an oriental shoppe in Lynnhurst and is doing a rushing business. I had quite a time getting this, for the old fortune teller from whom I got it, said that it would really tell things when you lighted the incense. Well, I'm going to try it just for fun and see if it works, because I'd hate to give it to Charlotte and then find that it doesn't work.

Well, as I graduated from S. H. S. fifteen years ago tonight I think that I will ask Mr. Buddha what has happened to all of my classmates since I last saw them. (Makes two or three attempts to light it) I don't believe that the old thing works after all. Oh! There! It's lighted now! It smells as if it had opium in it. My I'm beginning to feel funny. What? Ha! Ha! Ha! Now I know that there is something wrong, for I'm actually seeing the faces of some of my classmates.

Who is that? Why it's *Robert Carroll,* and what is he doing! The sign out in front of the building says "Carroll and Company, Artificial Ice," Bob must have got his inspiration when he stayed out those two weeks during the winter of his Senior year to cut ice on Lily Pond.

Why, that building looks familiar. I declare it is the Girl's High School in Saugus. And who is that standing in the window? It can't be *Winifred Batchelder!* What is that, she is saying. "Of all the books we shall study this year, the one that I like the best is Tennyson's Idylls of the King. It's all about King Arthur and his knights you know." — I wonder if her Batchelor Lancelot has completely cut King Arthur out?

And there is another building, quite a large institution. "Hallin's Hospital for Dumb Animals." Why, that must be my old chum *Isabelle Hallin,* and a veternarian. Well I knew that Izzy always wanted to be a doctor but I never dreamed thhat her hopes bent toward the dumb animal kingdom.

Now I seem to see a person simply swamped with athletic goods and he is selling all kinds of equipment. Why, it is *James Foley,* and he's the manager of the Lynn Sporting Goods Store! Well, he certainly deserves a good position. The way he worked on the football team! I'll never forget how glad we were the day he got his letter, and such a thrilling ovation in assembly.

Who is that swimming through the water like wildfire? Now she's playing tennis — now golf — good-night, and now it's baseball. At last I can see her face — world of world's, it's *Dorothy Warren!* Well I always knew she was a great athlete. Now she is a Gertrude Ederle, and a Helen Wills all in one. I wonder if she still plays Baseball as much as she used to.

That is a cute little house, I see. I wonder who lives there? I wish Mr. Buddha would show me the inside. Why I believe he is going to. Well, those girls certainly look familiar and no wonder, for they are my two good friends, *Birgit* and *Segrid Hellmar.* They seem to be regular Siamese Twins living together in their "Bachelor" apartments — Birgit is designing posters and Segrid — why she's making medicated bandages for a living, I suppose that she is nearly ready to take another trip abroad with a wealthy patient, but how can she go without Birgit as a traveling companion?

What in the world is this huge stretch of pretty green grass? I believe I hear the word "fore" — Oh yes, there is a head popping up over that little hill. I believe it is — yes I know it is *Maurice Meeker,* and he is holding a silver cup triumphantly out. On the cup is inscribed "To the Successor of Bobby Jones, for the Amateur Golf Championship." Maurice a golfer — well at least he still maintains his love for bright ties and Plus Fours. Goodness I expected him to be a dancing master: tango teacher in Spain or something like that.

OH! OH! There is *Charles Elmer,* and directing excersises in the Gym-

nasium of the new Saugus Latin High School. Ummmm! I still remember his brilliant, energetic directing of physical exercises when he was a Senior at S. H. S.

My, aren't those horses beautiful! I wonder who that graceful young lady is, perched upon that handsome mount, and accompanied by a pleasing young man? As I live, it is *Pauline Chard*, and I guess that those horses belong to her. Yes, she is the head of a riding school, for she is showing all those young people how to ride. She certainly knows how, too. Phew! What a cloud of dust — and now she is gone!

Ah! What a variety of occupations my classmates chose. OH! I am just in time to hear an interesting speech, I wonder who this will be? The chairman of the Woman's Club is introducing the speaker. "It now gives me great pleasure to present to you, this distinguished young speaker, *Miss Elinor Clark*, who will address you on "The Value of Latin in High School." Elinor, a distinguished lecturer, — so she didn't marry one of her classmates after all!

Why, who is that big, tall policeman with the gruff voice directing traffic? Of all places! Can you imagine — I have thought of almost everything but I never thought that *Carl Eurenious* would be like that — and directing traffic in the congested square in North Saugus. And who is this speeding down the street? I should think that Carl would stop him — Oh! The car says Chief of Police on the side, and look who has stepped out, Carl's old stand-by, *William Mason*. Bill and Carl always were inseparable any way! I should sooner have expected to see the world come to an end than to see Carl Eurenious a Policeman and Bill Mason the Chief-of-Police. It really seems like a dream!

OH, Betty, Betty! There goes *Elizabeth Curtis*, just going into the new Latin Saugus High School. She is an agent for MacMillan Co., Publishers of School Text books. That's funny! I don't see anything of *Miriam Hatch* around. Oh, there goes Betty into that room. There's Miriam teaching Fourth year Latin. I thought it was funny if they were separated. It always was a case of "Whither thou goest I shall go."

That certainly is a cute little building — and it's right across from Wheelock's Kindergarden School. It says on the front, "Riddell's Kindergarden School." That must be *Grace Riddell*. It look sneat and "just so" as Grace always did. But I never thought that *she* was destined to Spinsterhood. I guess that Grace must be trying to run in competition to Wheelock's since she is located right across the street from it!

That looks like *John Maher* going into that cellar — I wonder what he is going to do? My, it's awful dark in there. I'd just like to know what he is poking around for! Oh, for goodness sake, he is reading the gas meter. I sincerely hope that he likes his job but I know that I shouldn't like rummaging around in people's cellars!

Who is that attractive young lady delivering such a thrilling recitation? She certainly has a loud voice! Loud but refined. Good Heavens! Are my eyes deceiving me — no — yes — yes it is *Maud Delaney*. Maud Delaney, an elecutionist — well that is a joke. She must have tried the stunt that Demosthenes did, to increase the volume of her voice.

Oh! Isn't that girl's hair beautiful? So curly and long. Why it nearly touches the floor. It seems to me that she looks very familiar — Can that be *Rose Hines?* Well, she certainly did have beautiful hair. What is that bottle she has in her hand? "Hine's Hair Tonic" — So that is the secret of her shining locks.

That certainly is a large Drug Store. The sign on the window says "Goss' Pharmacy." Who is that stern looking individual behind the counter? He has a monocle in his eye. He seems to be measuring medicine. Where have I seen that grin? Why — it's *Reggie Goss*. Good old Reggie — a druggist. I never thought he would do anything like that. I thought that he was destined to be a musician. But the monocle! — He must have liked the part of Lord Andrew in the Senior Play so well that he has adopted actual use of the monocle.

OOOOOH! That building must be five stories high! Saugus certainly has progressed! It is actually constructing miniature Woolworth Buildings. It says over the archway, "Robleski Brothers, Meat and Vegatables." That must be *Frank* and *Benjamin Robleski* — I do believe they must have taken over the business of Graham Bros. Well I have bought more than one bar of soap in those days of long ago, when Frank was clerking in the A and P store.

What is that sign in large gilt letters on the window of the third floor *Noretsky and Shapiro* — Public Stenographers! Why that must be Rose Noretsky and Helen Shapiro!

That's a very attractive school building and the students all seem to be dark complexioned girls gaily dressed in shawls. This must be Mexico, I see cactus in the distance. I wonder who that graceful young fellow is that is approaching the school, with four or five gay senoritas around him. He is wearing a wide sombrero, too. OOH! Ha! Ha! Why it' *Howard Horseford*. Well, I can't say that I'm suprised — He always did attract the girls at S. H. S. But the sombrero — that must be to protect "his school-girl complexion."

Strains of music! It sounds like a guitar and the tune seems very familiar. It sounds like "To a Wild Red Rose" — I believe it is. That was the hit of the operetta, "The Bells of Beaujolais" that the Glee Club gave. Now I see a bevy of beautiful dark eyed, dark haired maidens surrounding a blonde American. Opposites *always* seem to attract each other. As I live it's *Gilman Cann* singing love songs to Hawaiian maidens. They all have guitars, too. He must be giving guitar lessons there in Hawaii. Well, at least he hasn't forgotten the operetta.

That's a rather musical voice I hear, it's saying:

"one egg
one and one-half cups of milk
two tablespoons of baking powder"

"Beat well and bake for fifteen minutes. I am sure you will like this delicious cake. This concludes the morning broadcast of the Radio Cooking School, given under the direction of the Saugus Daily Herald — This is Prudence Prim announcing from station W-I-T in Saugus and saying 'Good Morning.' I'd certainly like to see the owner of that voice. There's the station now and the girl before the microphone is — What? — *Dorothy Burscil!* Oh! (Rubs hand over eyes) Well, one can never tell what people are going to do from one minute to the next. I think that the world could come to an end and it wouldn't surprise me nearly as much as Mr. Buddha has to-night concerning my classmates.

Well that looks like a moving picture studio. That man looks as if he were ready to be tied the way he is dashing madly around. He's yelling — "Lumbert, Lumbert, LUMBERT!" — ooh, I think he's mad — "Saaay, who do ya think" gonna wait aroun' all day for you? — Get on the set an' make it snappy." Ummmm! Where have I heard that voice before? *Henry Chaves* — and director and manager of the largest moving picture corporation in the world. Well, he certainly got good experience as manager for the Senior Play and the Operetta. *Chesley Lumbert* must be the leading man, too. Oh, yes, there he goes, leisurely — I don't believe anything in the whole world could make "Ches" move any faster than he wanted to. Apparently he has given up the idea of entering the ministry.

That candy store looks like one of the Fanny Farmer's Shoppes but the sign says "The *Helen Cameron* Sweet Shoppe." It looks just like Helen, so dainty and neat.

What a beautiful gown, — and such an attractive girl. As I live it's *Florence Dixon* — so she's a model in a Broadway Shoppe. She always did seem too fit New York, and I never saw her in my life when she didn't look as if she just came out of a fashion book.

What a racket! A continuous ringing of bells. They sound like alarm clocks. Oh yes! There is a large factory that says "*Kelly* and *Churchard*." — Alarm Clocks! They must have profited by their being tardy so much their Senior

year in High School, for I'm sure neither one of them used alarm clocks then. Protection to the younger generation, I suppose.

I see a luxurious room with large, massive — such heavy furniture. Well, if there isn't *Helen Everitt* sitting behind that heavy mahogany desk. She certainly looks out of place, she is so small and dainty. The door is open. That must be the secretary coming in. It's *Helen Ready*, and she addresses the seated person, thus: "Madam Mayor, there is a gentleman outside that wants to see you." - "Is he good looking?" comes the reply. "Yes, I'll say so." "Then show him in." Here he comes. Well of all things it's *Stuart Kidder*. I wonder what he wants. He's saying to the lady, "Helen, you're just the person I want to see about taking out an insurance policy — you know, now that you're the Mayor of Saugus, that you should be well protected." Stuart Kidder — an insurance agent! Well, he always could talk people into buying almost anything, so I suppose he's selling insurance like wildfire. Oh! Where are they? They're all gone and I wanted to hear the rest of their conversation.

That girl will get arrested for exceeding the speed limits if she doesn't slow up. There she goes into Bannon's Dry Goods Store. *Ruth Foster*—buyer for Bannon's Dry Goods Emporium, and still bustling around as much, if not more, than she did when she was in High School.

That's a large office. That woman seems to be the boss, the way people move when she speaks. I do believe, — yes I know that it's *Hazel Gillespie*. I knew that she was doomed to be an office manager the night of the Parent-Teachers' program when the Sahico girls put on their play.

That must be a new laundry in Saugus. I don't remember that sign—Well, I never thought *Doris Huggins* would go into the laundry business. She has a rather snappy name for it, too. "The Energetic Wash." D. Huggins, Mgr.

Good heavens there is *Pauline Knox* demonstrating talking machines—I always thought she would be a radio announcer or a teacher of kindergarten.

"Pinkham's Baby Farm"—why that must be *Virginia Pinkham* with whom I used to go to school. I'm not surprised that she is doing that sort of work, she always did have a nice way with small children.

That poster says, "Try Stuart's New Gasoline." I declare if it isn't my old friend *James Stuart*. So Jimmie has patented a new kind of gasoline. He must have discovered the formula when he took chemistry his Senior year. We expected any minute to see him blow miles away when he mixed up some of his concoctions. (Sigh of relief.)

Fine! Splendid! (Claps hands.) That speech was great! It sounded like a feminine Senator Borah. Why, it's *Rita Lavin*—and the first woman senator from Mass. Her record as an economist must have won her the election—she certainly tried to economize on expenses a great deal while we were in High School.

That was a cute little dance—The teacher is very grateful—I wonder who it is? *Natalie McCullough!* So she's running a children's dancing class. Well, she never could stand still when I last knew her.

What a close call that young man had! He nearly took half the corner off. Why it's *Ralph Pingree*—in the taxi-cab business. He must be doing well, for I see several of his cabs running around. He certainly made good use of his father's car, his last year in High School.

That bank is an imposing looking structure. There goes a dark haired woman into the building. Ohhhh! Look how busy everybody is. They see her. What does that sign on the glass door that she is entering say? *Dorothy Pinciss*, President. It must seem funny for a woman to be President of the Saugus Manufacturers Bank.

Wormstead's Comptometer School—Ummmm! Say! That must be *Marion Wormstead*—she always was a wizard in commercial work anyway.

"Maiden, fear not, for I, the conquering hero has come to save you!" (laughs.) Isn't that too funny for words—And it's *Carroll Freeman*, taking hero parts on

the legitimate stage and specializing in Shakespearean Dramas. Well, he got his start in the Senior Play.

Quite a few of our classmates seem to have become actors or actresses, for there is *Myrtle Bouve's* name in blinking lights on Broadway—as "the greatest male impersonator of the world." Imagine! I remember when she appeared at one of our class socials dressed as a boy. It was a complete disguise, I'll say.

My goodness! That looks like a private kindergarten. And if there isn't *Helen Willis*—the flapper of the class. And she has six children! Ooooof! I could never imagine her living away out in the country and married to a farmer.

"John, I simply shall not tolerate your actions any longer." That seems to be *Virginia Priest*—another one of my classmates who has turned to dramatics. Virginia is acting elderly parts as she did in the Senior Play.

And there's *Marion Rangdale,* too, taking the leading role. "The Saugus Stock Company" is evidently being revived.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, we shall now have the pleasure of listening to *Carl Lofgren,* the Republican leader and 'silver-tongued' orator of the House of Representatives at Washington." Are my ears deceiving me? Carl Lofgren, a great speaker and politician? Will wonders never cease!

Those Girl Scouts look well marching down Fifth Ave. Everybody is cheering, and here comes the head of the Girl Scouts of U. S. A. My old friend *Marion Spofford* gayly smiling at her many admirers. She did splendid work in Girl Scouts while she was in Saugus.

Are all of those parks in Saugus? My but they are beautiful! Here comes the Supt. of the Park System, too. He must be on his daily tour of inspection. Can it be that it's *Robert Lumsden?* Well all my classmates seem to be prosperous. That's a comfort.

Oh! There is *Evelyn Ward,* diligently writing. She and *Martha Sampson* are working on the same paper. Martha writing short stories and Evelyn writing poems. I remember that Evelyn Ward wrote the words to our Class Ode.

And can that be Geraldine Shea fluttering so gracefully before the footlights? Gerrie, a fancy dancer—of all things.

Such traffic—and people are just pouring in and out of that store. Well, I declare, it says "Savolainen's Emporium"—Well, well! So *Martha Savolainen* has gone into partnership with her father. Well, they certainly are doing a rushing business on the Newburyport Turnpike.

What a large farm! Acres, yes miles and miles of it—goodness! There goes George Hunnewell. His scientific farm is so large that he has to have an automobile to cover the whole area in one day. Well, Oaklandvale certainly has progressed within the last ten years.

That looks like a city of buildings and they are all topped by the same sign. "The Sunshine Biscuit Co. is now under new management." So *Isabelle Rogers* has become a Baker. Well, her attention always was pointed in that direction—she always did love Bakers!

That is the funniest yet. Just look at *John Jameson* riding over hills and dales, conducting tours in a rickety old Ford. Ha! Ha! Ha! He always was *some* conductor, especially of Physical Exercises in High School. "Soderburg's Flying School"—Lessons 50 cents an hour. Rates are rather reasonable now. I'm not surprised to find *Alice Soderburg* running a Flying School, though; she learned to run an automobile when she was little more than an infant.

That looks like the Mass. Eye and Ear Infirmary. Yes, there is a man testing ears. Why is he shown to me? I wish I could see his face. He is a splendid figure; thin, tall and straight. As I live, it is *Burton Farrell.* He began his training in whispering in High School.

The smoke seems to have faded. I wonder if the incense is all burned up. Well, the Buddha certainly does work all right; and I know Charlotte will enjoy possessing it.

By Ada May Hamilton.

THE PILGRIMAGE OF THE CLASS OF 1929

Late one afternoon, not long ago, I was looking up a special assignment for English in the library. With my book open before me I began reading those fascinating stories of England's first great poet. Five hundred years rolled away as I read, and I saw England as Chaucer knew it and listened as the different characters told their stories called the Canterbury Tales. These pilgrims were journeying from the Tabard Inn to the tomb of Thomas a Becket at Canterbury. Surely no other group of pilgrims, these friars, knights, and ladies, could be so interesting. At last my eyes grew weary, even though the story was amusing, and folding my arms over the book I rested my head upon them to sleep for a few moments. I don't know how long I had kept this position when I heard footsteps. Looking up I saw a rather business-like young woman in a plain jersey dress, wearing large horn-rimmed spectacles, and carrying a brief case.

I soon found that this woman was leading a group of students, called the Pilgrims of the Class of 1929, on a journey through Saugus High. As she inquired about my book, I told her of the Canterbury Pilgrims. But she quickly informed me of the details of her group which surely rivaled that of Chaucer.

She was not a member of the class but she went hither and yon with them trying to keep their records straight. She was the clerk. She told me that one hundred and seventy-six started on this pilgrimage yet when the journey was but a year from its end there were only seventy-one. All of these have successfully completed their course.

The first year the class, with typical Anglo-Saxon love of self-government, administered its activities through class organization. Ralph Dockendorff was chosen class president but for want of opportunities to carry out their own ideas, the organization ceased. Two rooms, Miss Hartshorn's and Miss Rideout's, had self-government, which afforded many pleasant times to the small groups. The second year Miss Gilmore, Miss Wiggin and Miss Willey kept the class under control in their various rooms. Only two teachers, Miss Spinney and Mr. Warren, were wearied by their frequent antics the third year. Organized work was not tried again until the Junior year when Stewart Kidder was elected President, Elinor Clark, Vice-President, Ada Hamilton, Secretary, and Ralph Pingree, Treasurer. Under the able direction of Miss Spinney, the faculty advisor, and these capable officers, the class organization was a success. The last year the honor of senior officers went to Ralph Dockendorff as President, Ruth Foster as Vice-President, Rita Lavin as Secretary, and Charles Elmer as treasurer. Mrs. Williams, their home room teacher, was chosen the class adviser for that year and her duties were performed faithfully and kindly.

Here I interrupted my informer to tell her of Chaucer's musicians, but no sooner had I finished talking than I heard music. I had not realized that these Pilgrims had an orchestra with them. The spokesman came forward, carrying a cornet under his arm. He told me of what had been done in the music department through their efforts.

He said that he was the spirit of music in Saugus High School for the Class of '29. He sang the praises of what his class had done through this department. The first year there were nine in the glee club and but three in the orchestra. The next year found five in the orchestra, three in the band, and a large number in the glee club. The third year the class was indeed proud of Charlie Elmer, Winifred Batchelder, Chesley Lumbert and Ralph Dockendorff for their parts in the operetta, "Peggy and the Pirate." The last year all but three of the principal parts of the "Bells of Beaujolais" were portrayed by the Seniors. Many of the songsters helped the glee club earn the money to purchase the piano, scenery, orchestra lights, music and many other things which have never been mentioned.

Seeing again that they had outdone me in story telling, I started to tell of the wonderful feats of strength Chaucer had described. I stopped for I wondered

who might be the manly-looking person coming toward me. I liked his tall build, his strong shoulders, and his lithesome carriage. I spoke to him asking him who he was and what he had done. He said he was an athlete.

He pointed to the trophy cups on the cases in the library. He showed me pictures of the athletes of his class. And then he told me his tale. Three years ago found the first members of the class of nineteen-twenty-nine, Kidder and Hunnewell, actually ready to work. The next year found three letter men on the football team, Goss, Freeman and Cann. Of course, the last year there were a large number of would-be heroes of whom nine received their letters. Reginald Goss was Captain of the team for his Senior year. Baseball had its history and in spite of errors and lost balls within three years seven letters have been given to this class. Gilman Cann was chosen for Captain of this team for the year of 1929. Attempts have been made to start hockey and track but lack of necessary facilities prevented much work being done in these sports.

Much impressed by the athletic ability of this group, I turned to a discussion of the brilliant men and women of Chaucer's time. At this moment an intellectual appearing young lady approached me. She carried a book and the lamp of knowledge. When I question her she laid her lamp on the table and then informed me that she was a student. After that she told me what *she* knew of her class.

Many of her companions were diligent and together upheld a standard of 80.3 per cent. during the first three years. Of them fourteen maintained an average of over 85 per cent. during four years. The National Athletic Scholarship Society had awarded eight certificates to members of the class of '29. Gilman Cann and Reggie Goss both received two. These certificates were awarded to boys who earned letters in a major sport and at the same time kept an average higher than that of the school.

Goss, in his Junior year, received from Harvard University one of the books which are awarded annually to the boy who is considered by the students and teachers to be the best all-around student. Mr. Dockendorff, our valedictorian, in his Junior year was presented with the Franklin Medal for having the highest rank in history for that year.

I turned to their leader and said, "You've done well in athletics, in music, and in scholarship, but you've not had the good times, perhaps, that I read about in the Canterbury Tales. But not now could I surpass them for a charming young lady came toward me with perfectly marcelled hair, a lovely evening dress, silver slippers, and a beautiful wrap.

Throwing her wrap from her shoulders, she told me that the class of '29 socially had had an enjoyable and successful time. Gradually the attendance of the class at the school activities had increased, until February 17, 1928, when a record crowd was present at the annual Junior Prom which they had so admirably put on. On June 15 of that year the Reception to the Class of '28 was given. In the fall of the same year, October 26, the hall was appropriately decorated for the Senior dance.

"Adam and Eva," the class drama, was given in January that they might fill their treasury and also show their talent. Elinor Clark as "Eva" and Chesley Lumbert as "Adam" were assisted by Isabelle Hallin, George Hunnewell, Ralph Pingree, William Mason, Miriam Hatch and Virginia Priest.

Memorial Day is of course a holiday in Saugus but in addition the day after is celebrated for it is Class Day at Saugus High. The members of the Senior Class apparently shrunk overnight, as did "Alice in Wonderland," with the result that small children might be seen in various parts of the building. Scooters as well as dolls, candy, balloons and everything that goes with children of a "tender" age were must in evidence.

Again last week the Junior Reception was given but this time instead of being the hosts thy were the guests. Wednesday, the nineteenth, found them together, informally, for the last time at the class banquet. The last gifts from the class

were well remembered even though they came from the "five-and-ten." Although their class ended that night the following day afforded them another good time, in the form of the Alumni Reception. With a parting smile the charming young lady withdraws from the room.

To my surprise the echo of her silver slippers in the hall seemed to increase rather than decrease, but I soon recognized the heavy tread of Mr. Lynn. Having seen the light shining through the library window he had come in to investigate. I was only too glad to put away the Canterbury Tales and go home. But I was glad also to have heard the Canterbury Tale of the Class of 1929.

MARION SPOFFORD, '29.

VALEDICTORY

RALPH L. DOCKENDORFF, '29

WORLD FRIENDSHIP

"Friendship," says Cicero, "is the only point in human affairs concerning the benefit of which all, with one accord, agree." Following this same train of thought Jeremy Taylor, the English clergyman, states: "Friendship is that by which the world is most blessed and receives most good." At the same time Bacon declares that "there is little friendship in the world," and Napoleon, with his wide experience, claims that "friendship is but a name."

At this point the question arises: What is this friendship which is of so much value to the world, and which is so rare: concerning which all agree and yet disagree? What may the term be said to include and imply?

It is a characteristic of human understanding that the more familiar a word is, the most vague its meaning becomes through popular usage. The common possession of a word causes its impression upon different minds to represent varying qualities. Since no one person can appreciate all that a word implies, it is impossible that one who considers merely the most evident meanings of the word will gain a conception of its more subtle qualities. "Friendship" is such a word. It is too familiar and carries too great a significance to be well understood by all. For these reasons it will mean much or little in its varied use among men.

Summarizing the multitude of statements which have been made concerning friendship by men of recognized ability, the following definition may be presented: Friendship is love for another, not because of what that other is to the loving one, but because of what that other is in himself; it is love with the selfish element eliminated; in short, it is love apart from love's claim or love's craving. To fully appreciate this definition it would be necessary to delve at length into the characteristics of love, itself.

When we attempt to go beyond the personal relations of one individual to another and branch out into the larger field of the relations of nation to nation, we wonder if there is, after all, any such thing as friendship between nations, or is all such apparent friendliness, where it does exist, merely a convenient element to be discarded the moment it ceases to reap profit for its propagator?

There certainly do not exist, at present, in the world as a whole, friendly relations between its several parts. The problem of creating such relations must be worked out for this generation as it has been for those of the past. Whether or not the problem is actually solved, our generation is certain to give it great impetus toward a solution.

Jeremy Taylor said that "friendship is the greatest bond in the world." Think, then, of what it would mean for international relations if all nations could be brought to make sacrifices in favor of world friendship!

There are four barriers which prevent the existence of world-wide friendship: First, there is the element of patriotism. A highly developed sense of patriotic loyalty to country has been responsible for causing the common people to believe in war and to support it. When a certain group of American men refused to take

any part in the great World War because they conscientiously objected to the principles of all strife, they were treated as reptiles by patriots.

"Patriotic education," so called, as practiced by the Germans and the French in the past, has until recently caused the hatred of one generation to be instilled in the souls of the next. Textbooks employed in schools have been filled with exaggerated and even false statements, with pictures and with sentences of obvious import left to be completed by the child. All of these devices were intended to drill into the soul of the little pupil a hatred which he would not outgrow during his life span. Progress is shown in that a recent convention of the educators of both countries outlawed the use of all such textbooks.

The second barrier is that of economic imperialism. Imperialism as practiced by the Romans was largely military. The imperialism of today is economic, and military force is but incidental. There is a well established principle that the "flag follows the investor." Governments have come to feel that invested money must be protected. The private investor, the imperialist, *can* depend upon the State Department of his nation as a collecting agency, and moreover, he *does*.

Occasionally, when by chance two groups of investors, one from Britain and one from Germany, go out in search of the same economic opportunity and come into conflict with one another as to who shall have it, the result is a disaster such as that which took place in 1914. War is precipitated without apparent cause because people do not realize that conflict necessarily follows on the heels of production, trading, and financing. At present economic urges toward war seem to dominate all other influences.

To quote Scott Nearing: "Huge mechanisms have been built up in the interests of financial imperialism. One feature distinguishes them: they take no account of the happiness and growth of men and women." Such an element certainly does not support world friendship.

The third barrier is that of race relations. It would be difficult to point out a present-day problem which is so much in the public eye as is the problem of race. At the same time the majority of people are not informed of the actual conditions which exist, and have formulated their opinions chiefly from a more or less careful consideration of the prejudices of others. The sentiments of one generation are passed on to the succeeding generations, but careful research is seldom undertaken.

America has two problems of interracial friction which she must solve. Firstly, it is evident that the forming of a gentlemen's agreement likely to be broken by both parties soon after it is put into effect will not remedy the strained conditions which exist between the United States and Japan. Despite the fact that within the past decade much progress has been made, the status and the treatment of the Japanese in the United States, particularly on the Pacific Coast, still remains an unsolved problem.

Upon the exclusion of the Chinese from this country in 1882 by an act of Congress, Japanese laborers streamed into the gap which the departing Chinese left. The industrial and personal habits of the Japs being distasteful to our people, friction was soon caused between the two races. A series of restricting laws were passed and radical bills, which were often deeply offensive to Japan, were widely advertised. Although the Japanese government could appreciate an exclusion act as a means of protecting American labor conditions, their position was humiliating. The majority of the proposals could not be regarded otherwise than "unfriendly." For the welfare of both America and Japan it is highly important that both countries live together as friendly neighbors.

Another race problem which is confined within the limits of this country is that of easing the points of strain between the white and Negro Americans. Negroes were brought to this country under a "pressing invitation"; economic conditions demanded the slave labor.

Although these people have proved themselves worthy citizens, southern prejudice has begrudged them voting privileges in certain sections, because these pre-

vent, in large measure, a legal monopoly. Herein lies a strained situation.

Again, we find that three out of every four persons recorded as lynched in the United States have been Negroes. Negroes in many parts of the country have shuddered at the howl of the mob. Visitors from foreign nations have marvelled at such conditions. Our missionaries are continually embarrassed by questions as to our policy in desiring peace among nations while fostering such a blot upon the pages of our nation's ledger.

The fact that more pains are being taken with the education of the whites than with that of the blacks in America has caused friction. The darkies justly object that funds be not equally provided for the education of their children and for those of their white neighbors.

Quoting George E. Haynes: "The clarion call for removing the points of strain is louder today than ever before because the American racial situation is closely related to similar racial situations in other parts of the world. The world is looking to us for example and guidance in the establishment of ideals for the new day of interracial co-operation."

The fourth and last barrier is that of war. Just as long as people resort to war as a means of solving international disagreements, so long will the world be kept from universal friendship. In the interest of outlawing war several bodies have been formed. Of these the most prominent is the League of Nations which is upheld by the following principles:

1. Justice: All international disputes should be settled on the basis of general principles of international law, or by arbitration and conciliation.
2. Security: Every peace-loving nation which will follow the ways of peace in solving and settling its international disputes should be assured of protection from any lawless aggressor.
3. Reduction of armaments: Every peaceable nation should be free from the necessity of maintaining expensive armaments.
4. Respect and honor: These should be given and sought for on the basis of moral and cultural achievements, not on the basis of armies and navies.

America uttered a word at Geneva recently which changed the atmosphere of the arms parley from gloom to optimism. That word was "friendship." Allan Throckmorton has summed upon the elements of friendship most adequately in the following quotation: "It must be mutual growth, increasing trust, widening faith, enduring patience, . . . and unselfish ambition . . . " Says Bishop G. Ashton Oldham: American should be first, "not flaunting her strength as a giant, but bending in helpfulness over a weak and wounded world like a Good Samaritan; not in splendid isolation, but in courageous co-operation; not in pride, arrogance, and disdain of other races and peoples, but in sympathy, love, and understanding."

Under the trees on the campus of Princeton University a group of young men stood a few months ago, shoulder to shoulder, in a great circle. It was evening and their faces were barely discernible in the dim light. Suddenly a candle flamed, lighting up the face of the young American student who held it. He handed the light to his neighbor and a young Chinese face shone out of the darkness. The Chinese lighted the candle of the American beyond him and that candle in turn passed on the flame to the Japanese who stood next. On and on the flame was passed until every candle was alight. Then it was seen that no member of the circle stood next to a member of his own nation. Each had received his light from one of another race. If in the wind anyone's light flickered or went out, his neighbor from the other side of the ocean protected or relighted it. There in the quiet of that autumn evening they stood each holding high the flame which each had received and which each had passed on, East from West and West from East.

Here is symbolized world unity. One is given a glimpse of what world friendship may someday be. In the symbol of that shining circle lies the hope of the future.

CLASS WILL

Know all men by these presents that we, the class of 1929, of the High School of Saugus, County of Essex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of sound mind and memory (at least we think so) but knowing the uncertainty of this life, declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all other wills and codicils thereto at any time heretofore made by us.

After the payment of our just debts, graduation expenses, and the expenses of the administration of our estate, do give, devise, and bequeath as follows:

1. To the class of 1930, we bequeath what is left of the battered and much bescaned chairs and desks of the Study Hall, with the admonition that they be guarded well, lest they fall completely apart.

2. To William Warren, without any malice aforethought, we bequeath Burton Farrell's incessant chatter.

3. To Harland Whittredge, we bequeath Stuart Kidder's everlasting gun—provided that he make as good use of it as the latter did.

4. To the treasurer of the class of 1939 we bequeath Charles Elmer's ability to get the money out of reluctant seniors.

5. Knowing that he can use it to advantage, we leave Ralph Pingree's excessive height to Carl Hellmer, the shortest boy in the Junior class.

6. To Mr. Cunningham, we, Fred Kelley and Stuart Kidder, give a vacation from writing P. M. slips in our behalf.

7. To Edna Holding, I, Myrtle Bouve, give my alarm clock with the hope that it will do a better job in getting her to school on time than it has me.

8. To Miss Moore, we the pupils of Latin IV, resign, reluctantly, our Latin books, and trust that her memory of her first senior class will not be altogether too unpleasant.

9. To every pupil in the S. H. S., I, Henry Chaves, bequeath my example in class loyalty and school spirit.

10. On Thelma Nelson, I, Birgit Hellmer, bestow my genius in poster making.

11. To Mr. Wheeler, we, the Chemistry pupils, bequeath what is left of the chemical laboratory, and thank him for his splendid course.

12. To Miss Stanhope, we, the "Ode Makers," bequeath our attempts at ode producing, to use as models with other senior classes.

13. To the Class of 1939, we bequeath our excessive energy and skill in performing the physical exercises.

14. To Mr. Evans, we bequeath our excess historical knowledge, especially our knowledge of dates.

14. On Gertrude Bursiel, I, Evelyn Ward, bestow my poetic genius.

16. To Mildred Diamond, we bequeath one of our "Carols" with the request that she "Use" it not too often.

17. To Orrine Ireson and Lloyd Taylor, we, Ralph Pingree and Reginald Goss, bestow our oratorial and debating powers.

18. To Miss Marison, we, the Sahico girls, bequeath our goodwill and seats in Room 5, the latter to be given by her to next year's commercial girls. Also we bequeath our candy business to the aforesaid commercial girls.

19. To Marjorie Hamilton and Blanche Merrithew, we, Elizabeth Curtis and Miriam Hatch, bequeath our twin-like friendship.

20. To Flora Jones and Doris LaViska, we the girls of the "Vanity group" concede our places before the basement mirrors and our empty beauty compacts.

21. To Velma Graham, I, Helen Everitt, bequeath my dimples with the hope that she use them to brighten up the dull and gloomy days throughout the year.

22. To Mina Pike, the Noweeso Club, bequeath "Gen" Priest's old and reliable powder puff provided that she use it as often as "Gen" did.

23. To all those who have the courage to take Algebra and Geometry we bequeath Mr. Watson, an efficient instructor in that line.

24. To Lawrence Templeman, I, Dorothy Warren, bequeath my success as an athlete and hope that with it he may win a few games for Saugus High.

25. To Fred Martin, I, George Hunnewell, leave my position as an actor and hope that he will enjoy it as much as I have.

26. To Frances Cuthbert, I, Ruth Foster, leave my certificate as a typist and hope that they will encourage her to keep on running the "Underwood."

27. To Miss Towle, we, the Spanish students, bequeath our notebooks to remind her of those weary days when she tried to teach us "el espanol."

28. To Clason Lambert, I, Chesley Lumbert, of same initials, bestow my rapid energetic gait.

29. We, the Riddell-Dockendorff combination, leave our ability for copious correspondence to the Chadsey-Tripp duo.

30. To the School Committee we extend our thanks for the use of the Assembly Hall at our class functions.

31. To Mr. Webber we extend our thanks and appreciation for all his kindness and help.

We do hereby nominate and appoint Eileen Marie Hayes, our faculty baby, our executor, of this our last will and testament provided that the court deem her worthy of fulfilling said trust.

In testimony whereof, we hereunto set our hand, and in the presence of three witnesses declare this to be our last will, this twentieth day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine.

SAUGUS HIGH SCHOOL, CLASS OF 1929

On this twentieth day of June, A. D. 1929, the graduating class of Saugus High School, Saugus, Massachusetts, have signed the foregoing instrument in our presence, declaring it to be their last will and as witnesses thereof we three do now, at their request, in their presence, and in the presence of each other, hereto subscribe our names.

(SEAL)

I. CAN
I. MUST
I. WILL

PAULINE KNOX.

IN WINTER TIME

In winter time, the wind doth blow,
Around the houses, row on row,
Upon our street
And in the sky, the snowflakes dance and wing and fly,
Ne'er heard by countless crowds beneath.
They are not dead. They live, strike earth, hear autos roar,
Soft and white once-on-a-time,
But now they lie in city streets.

Look at those flakes as time does go,
To earth from leaden skies they swiftly glide,
Until they pile up high.
If ye break tracks in this tonight,
No one shall know,
While winds do blow, in winter time.

— Ada Hamilton '29.

SUMMER

A rambling house,
A tumbled down fence.
Near by an elm tree grows.
A tangle of weeds,
A moss-covered well,
In the garden a single rose.
A stifling day,
A cooling breeze,
A murmur of a stream.
A golden castle
Among the clouds,
A listless summer dream.

— Lavinia Tripp '30.

THERE'S NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL

1.

The proudest motto for the young,
Write it in lines of gold
Upon thy heart, and in the mind,
The stirring words enfold;
And in misfortune's dreary hour,
Or fortune's prosperous gale,
'Twill have a holy, cheering power —
There's no such word as fail.

2.

The sailor, on the stormy sea,
May sigh for distant land,
And free and fearless though he be
Wish he were near the strand;
But when the storm, on angry wings
Bears lightning, sleet and hail;
He climbs the slippery mast and sings,
There's no such word as fail.

3.

The soldier, on the battle plain
When thirsty to be free,
He throws aside the tyrant's chain,
Says, "On to Liberty"!
Our households and our native land!
We must, we will prevail;
Then heart to heart and hand to hand,
There's no such word as fail.

4.

The wearied student, bending o'er
The books of other days,
And dwelling on their magic lore,
For inspiration prays;
And though with toil his brain is weak
His brow is deadly pale,
The language of his heart will speak —
There's no such word as fail.

By Dorothy Pinciss '29.

THE VENETIAN DOORWAY

Palé yellow firelight flickered across the small picture which hung above grandmother's Governor Winthrop desk. The tall clock in the corner of the room ticked in measured precision. The whole atmosphere breathed tranquility even to grandma herself, who was peacefully resting in the big red rocker, her head nodding.

I was curled up in the wing chair on the point of dozing, when with a spurting crackle the pine logs flared. The picture above the desk seemed flooded with sunlight. In that brief moment I became wide awake and extremely curious.

"Grandma!" I called, uncurling from my cat-like posture and leaning toward her, "where did you get that picture? Can't you tell me about it? I know it must have a story."

"What's that, dearie?" she replied in a far-away tone. Snapping pine logs never startled grandma.

"Oh, grandma, do wake up long enough to tell me something about that picture. I feel just like hearing a story. It must have one!" Anxiously, impetuously, I spoke.

"Well, now, I guess I can tell you about that picture." She removed her spectacles, slowly wiped them on her lavendar-scented handkerchief, replaced them, smoothed her gown, leaned back in her chair, and finally began:—

"Your great-uncle Azuba—let me see, that was about—"

"No, grandma, I interrupted, not Uncle Azuba, please. I've heard about that red-coated hero ever since I can remember. I want to hear about that little doorway with the sunshine lighting it."

Grandma stopped short in amazement. Not wanting to hear about Uncle Azuba seemed incredible to her. Every boy who had ever visited the big manse had clamored to hear of the thrilling adventures, and the girls had sat spellbound listening to tales of the Captain's daring.

"Well, now, let me see. That picture—well, now, I must think a little. I'm not used to telling about that scene. Are you sure you have heard how your Uncle Azuba leaped—"

"Yes, yes, I know all about that and how he saved the General, and how he spent two weeks hopelessly lost in the forest, and how he discovered the traitor and—Oh, I could tell his history backwards; but grandma, won't you tell me about that doorway?"

"There, there, don't get impatient. You shall hear about the Venetian scene but it isn't half so exciting as when Uncle Azuba killed the Indian with—but you don't want to hear about him. So, well it happened this way.

"When I lived in Providence in my younger days, my most intimate friend was Minnie Wellington. The Wellingtons owned a large, spacious house on Elm Avenue and they were foremost in all social affairs. Minnie had a brother, Abbott. He was a tall, lanky fellow with dark hair. Abbott could draw remarkably well. The family was proud of his talent and plans were made for his studying abroad, although he was only an under-classman in High School. I can see Abbott now as he stood, his head thrown back, bringing into prominence his high cheek bones and delicately arched nose, one hand holding his palette, the other, a long slender brush. The picture concerns Abbott.

"One morning Abbott started out for school in a downcast mood. The weather kept him company. Rain descended in torrents, the wind tossed the tree boughs vehemently. He sloshed along the streets discontented and down-hearted and was just about to turn onto the school walk when he heard a loud splash. He turned swiftly and saw a girl standing in dismay beside a deep hole of muddy water from which emerged the tops of an armful of books. Abbott's first impulse was to break into a roar of laughter. One glance at the girl's troubled face changed this

notion. With rapid strides he crossed the corner of the lawn, and stood beside her.

"'Pardon me, but I heard your books drop. I'll fish them out if you want.'

"'Thanks. I wish you would. This is my first day here. I have ruined all my books. What a beginning.'

"The boy not only 'fished out' the books, but he took them into the school and helped her care for them. That was the manner of Abbott's meeting with Anne. Abbott was not the type of fellow to be dubbed a gallant swain. However, his friendship with Anne deepened as the school year passed.

"The Wellingtons were very aristocratic people and Minnie was a snob. She didn't care at all for the girl whom her brother enjoyed, although Anne came of a fine old family.

"One evening when all we young folks were gathered at Minnie's, Mr. Wellington came home very white and shaking; I had never seen him in ill health before and somehow I couldn't enter into the games as I usually did. We were popping corn while Abbott and Anne were demonstrating some new waltz steps. CRACK!! A terrible sound, followed by an overwhelming silence. The shot could mean but one thing. We stopped where we were, looking at one another, puzzled and terrified. Then Abbott bolted up the stairs to his father's study at the end of the hall. The house suddenly filled with a fearful hurrying. The doctor was summoned; Abbott's mother was called home from an important committee meeting. We were pretty solemn as we slipped from the Wellington's house that night.

"In the morning we learned that Mr. Wellington had not succeeded in killing himself but the shot had made him hopelessly insane. The following weeks were like nightmares to that proud household. The bank of which Wellington had been president was ruined. The terrific financial loss of those who had worked under him had caused the father of our friends to attempt his life. All the pleasant plans for the young people's future were given up. The house and furniture were sold at auction. The Wellingtons moved away. Their name soon became a memory.

"Minnie kept up her correspondence with me, and my folks offered to have her live with us and finish the year at the private school where we were day pupils, but the Wellingtons, whose pride had not diminished with their fortune, refused. In her letters, Minnie told me bit by bit their life in Centerville.

"Abbott became the mainstay of his family. It is hardly imaginable that a boy of his temperament and upbringing could really enjoy clerking in a country store. Nevertheless he had grit and although hating the confinement he stuck to his job. Minnie wrote that all his spare money was spent for drawing materials, and he clung to the hope that some day he might go abroad and study. This hope was stirred into action on the occasional visits of his sailor uncle who visited them when on shore, bringing trinkets from foreign lands.

"Weeks of this humdrum existence passed and one restless night in early spring he went home from work by a roundabout way. It seemed as though he couldn't go into the stuffy house. When he reached the river lined by graceful willow trees he turned abruptly and started for home. The house, with all its atmosphere of poverty, could not mock him as the budding leaves and warm sweet odors of spring. He reached the house just as dusk was settling over the village and opening the door, entered the living room. He paused, his eyes riveted on the group before him. There, talking with his mother and sister, were General Wall and Anne, his daughter. His greeting was confused. It was not until General Wall had taken genial control of the situation that Abbott's mind regained its normal state. General Wall had a purpose in calling on the Wellington household.

"'Abbott,' he said, 'entirely aside from Anne's interest in you, I realize that you possess a great gift. I want you to cultivate it and this is my idea. I will

advance money, enough for study in Paris. Go. Later, when you have won distinction, you can pay back the loan.'

"Abbott was loathe to accept, but finally arrangements being made for him and his family, he left America to try his skill in France.

"He had no sooner placed himself under a teacher than his genius became apparent. His advance was rapid. A canvas in the Spring salon received recognition and patrons flocked to the studio of the serious young American. He paid his debts and established Minnie and her mother on a small though comfortable income.

"A year later Abbott married Anne and they went to Europe on their honeymoon. It was in Venice that Abbott painted that lovely doorway, above the canal. Their temporary home faced that shining water and amidst the bloom of success and the joy of love he painted.

"Years ago Minnie ceased writing. During the interim of Abbott's marriage and Minnie's last letter both her parents had left this world. I wondered at my friend's silence until one day I received a thick package. From the numerous wrappings emerged Abbott's painting and a card telling of my friend's death. She had wanted me to have her favorite picture, so Abbott had sent it. I hung it there on the wall where you see it now."

Grandma lapsed into silence. Her bright eyes grew dim with unshed tears, then a tiny smile played about her lips. In memory she lived again through those years of her happy young womanhood. I fear, however, that her thoughts did not linger long and Minnie and Abbott—rather they turned back to Uncle Azuba.

Lavinia Tripp, '30.

MY DREAM HOUSE

I'd like a white house on a hill
Near an elm tree stately and still.
Rose terraces, a garden wall
French windows, and a cozy hall.

A front porch, pretty and neat
Also a shady garden seat,
A casement window where I can see
The one I love as he comes home to me.

I'd want a piano of rosewood fine
A pleasant room in which we'd dine.
A fireplace to dream by on winter nights
A fire sparkling, warm and bright.

A last of all to be complete
A little child with pattering feet
Chubby arms around me thrown
All this happiness to call my own.

By Evelyn Ward '29.

LEARNING IS LIFE'S MASTERPIECE

We have started our masterpiece:
Touched it here and there;
We have studied with loving thought;
Dipped our brush with care.
The sketch is merely in outline.
Although the lines are deep
Yet we have not thought of hardships,
But of success we'll reap.

When our masterpiece is finished,
With honor, if not fame,
We'll think of the studio — Saugus High,
Blessed be her name.
We'll think of the walls that sheltered us.
In golden days gone by,
And the memory will linger long.
Farewell Saugus High.

—Evelyn Ward '29.

SPEAKING OF	WE HAVE
Vegetables	(Swiss) Chard
Actors	Meeker
Bakers	Ward
Clergy	Priest
Cemeteries	Churchyard
Strong men	Sampson
Watches	Hamilton
Chickens	Hatch
Punctuality	Ready
Medicines	Pinkham
Pickles	Hines
Cigarettes	Hellmers (Hellmars)
Prize fighters	Delaney
Golfers	Farrell
Universities	Clark
Neighborng cities	Everitt
Compliments	Knox
Christmas	Carrolls
Sweet things	Hunnewell (Honey-well)
Aviatrixes	Elder
Hats	Kelly
History	Mason and Dixon
Kings	The Stuarts
Brick-layers	Mason
We Americans	Freeman
Vehicles	Shay and Hosford (Horse-ford)
Pens and Pencils	The Parker Duo (fold)
Wagons	Chaves
	Faculty
Universities	Cornell
Less	Moore
Clothes	Taylor
Shaving Cream	Williams
Meats	Cunning-ham

Doctor: "My dear, you have a nice new brother."

Issy Hallin (at five): "I'm glad it's a boy 'cause daddy was getting sort of sissified with just mother and me around."

Hosford: "Say, Charlie, I just found out where the holes in doughnuts go."

Elmer: "Zat so?"

Hosford: "Yes, my old man says he uses 'em to stuff macaroni."

Elinor Clark (as social worker): "Is your husband still among the army of the unemployed?"

Woman: "Yes, ma'am. Joe, he's one of the generals now."

Customer (at antique shop): "Do you sell hooked rugs?"

Virginia Priest (proprietor): "Madam! This is a perfectly honest establishment."

Kelly (to Kidder, who has just come from a symphonic jazz concert): "Well, how did you find the orchestra?"

Kidder: "Paul Whiteman stepped aside and there it was."

News Item in the "Saugus Herald"

For the first time in many weeks, "Buster" Hamilton, a member of the Junior Class at the High School and a member also of the football squad, again showed his smiling face in his classes. You will remember that Mr. Hamilton was injured during one of those memorable clashes between Saugus and an opposent of great strength. Mr. Hamilton still carries his right eye in a sling.

Editor's note: — You will remember that Mr. Dockendorff and Miss Riddell have both been reporters for the *Herald* during the last year. Blame it on one of them.

Leonard Eurenius (kid brother to Carl): "My brother graduated with a hundred and three degrees."

One of his classmates: "Impossible, why he's only graduating from high school anyhow."

Leonard Eurenius: "Not at all. He worked himself up into a fever on graduation day."

Grace (to Docky, in restaurant): "How about a chicken salad?"

Docky: "No, no, I don't eat pork."

Mr. Vernon Evans
Dr. Lorne Harris
Rev. Arthur Pitman
Mr. Fred Beresford
Mrs. Blake
Mrs. Williams
Miss Fannie Spinney
Mr. Wheeler
Miss MacDuffee
Miss Wiggin
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